Join Dr Who for way-out excitement — inside!

# TV COMIC plus TOM & JERRY Weekly

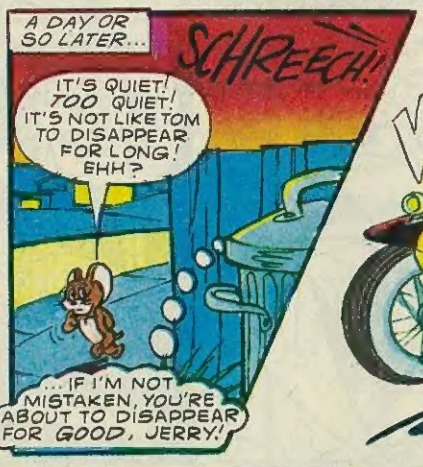
7p

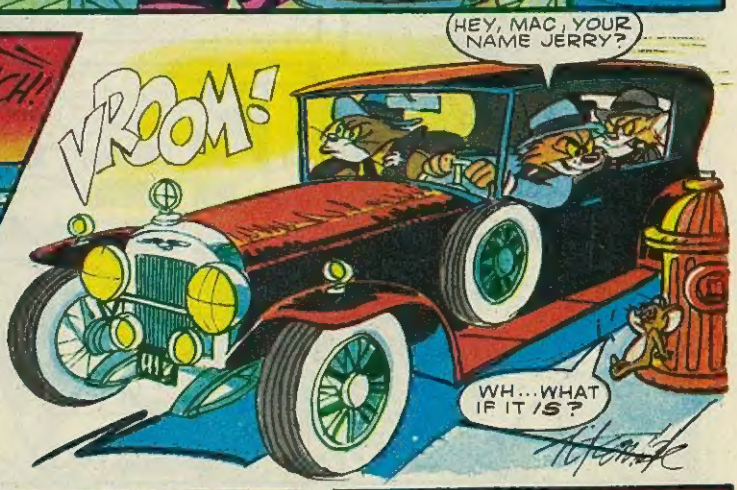
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

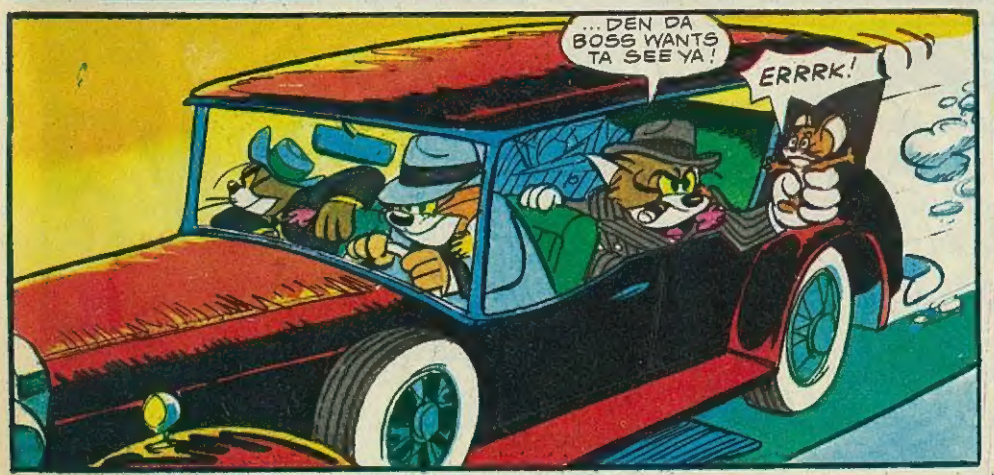
Every Monday | Week ending September 7th, 1974 | Number 1186

## TOM and JERRY

IT'S A DEAL! TEN TINS OF SALMON AS PAYMENT— TO PUT PAID TO JERRY ONCE AND FOR ALL!
DAT RODENT'S AS GOOD AS RUBBED OUT RIGHT NOW, TOMMY, BABY!


A DAY OR SO LATER...
SCHREECH!
IT'S QUIET! TOO QUIET! IT'S NOT LIKE TOM TO DISAPPEAR FOR LONG! EHH?
...IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, YOU'RE ABOUT TO DISAPPEAR FOR GOOD, JERRY!



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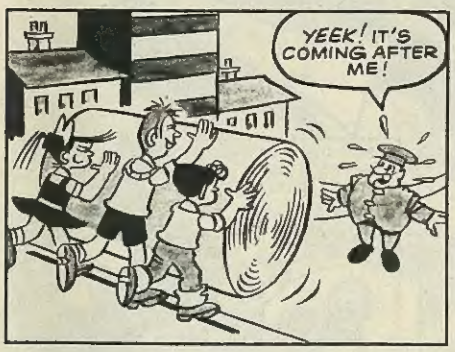
Sneak onto page 2.

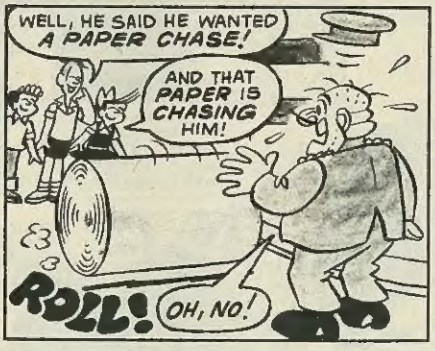
BY THE WATERFRONT...
HAPPY LANDING, MAC! GUESS YOU'RE BOUND TO REALISE YOUR FATE'S SEALED!
NICE WORK, BOYS! GO KNOCK UP TOM AND TELL HIM DA DEAL'S IN THE BAG!
SO— TOM'S TRYING TO GIVE ME THE SACK, EH?
BUT...
HEY, KING RAT! RECKON THAT FELINE FRAUD, FELIX AND HIS MOB, ARE MUSCLING IN ON OUR TERRITORY...
GO TAKE A LOOK AT THAT GIFT THEY'VE DROPPED IN ON US!
A LITTLE LATER...
RUMOUR HAS IT JERRY'S HOPES OF SURVIVAL HAVE BEEN WELL AND TRULY SUNK! HEH! HEH!
AND, THAT MOMENT...
THINGS WOULD HAVE REACHED ROCK BOTTOM IF YOU HADN'T GOT ME OFF THE HOOK FROM TOM'S PLANS, KING RAT...
HEY, BOSS— FIGURE DAT TOM'S HEADED DOWN HERE RIGHT NOW...
DEN IT'S TOIME WE MADE WITH THE ACTION— AND WARMED THINGS UP FOR THAT COOL CAT! LISTEN, JERRY...
SURE THING! WE RODENTS HAVE GOTTA STICK TOGETHER!
NICE WORK, FELIX— THAT DRIPPY RODENT'S FOUND A WATERY GRAVE! HUH?
WRONG, TOM! YOUR PLAN WAS A WASHOUT...
...NOW IT'S MY TURN TO GET THE DROP ON YOU, TOM!
OOOMPH!
CRASH!
UUUNNK!
THAT'LL TEACH FELIX NOT TO RUB US RODENTS UP THE WRONG WAY!
SURE THING— AND SOMETHING TELLS ME TOM WILL BOX CLEVER AND FIGHT HIS OWN BATTLES IN FUTURE! CHUCKLE!

Tom and Jerry get copped next week!

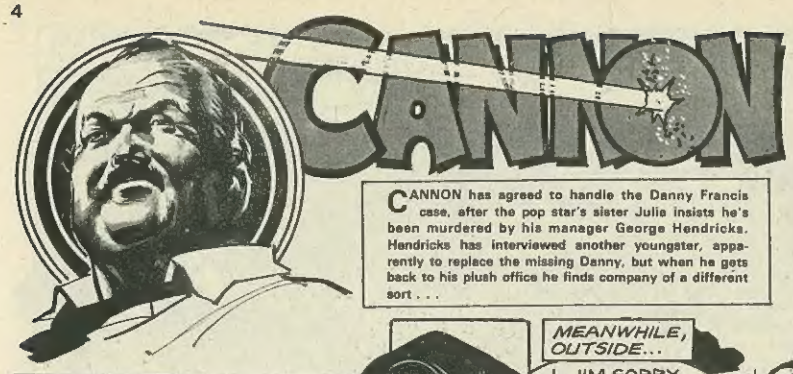
# TV Terrors

THERE'S A PAPER SHORTAGE, TERRORS! YOU LOT WOULD MISS HALF THE PAPER AND IT ISN'T A WASTE-PAPER CHASE! HO-HO!
I'D LOVE TO BLOT OUT HOPPIT—WITH BLOTTING PAPER!
THROB!



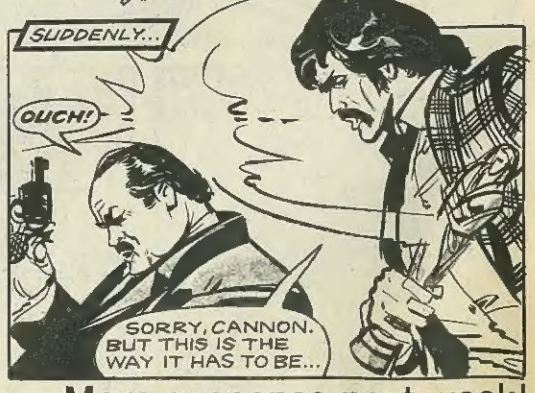
See Hoppit left trailing soon!




CANNON has agreed to handle the Danny Francis case, after the pop star's sister Julie insists he's been murdered by his manager George Hendricks. Hendricks has interviewed another youngster, apparently to replace the missing Danny, but when he gets back to his plush office he finds company of a different sort . . .

OKAY, GEORGIE, BABY, WHERE'S THE MERCHANDISE?
HONEST, FELLAHS, I DON'T KNOW. THE KID WAS LIKE THAT... HE... HE FREAKS OUT FROM TIME TO TIME...

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE...
I... I'M SORRY... MR... ER... CANNON. MR HENDRICKS IS IN CONFERENCE.
THIS KID'S SCARED. WHO HAS HE GOTTEN IN THERE?
GUESS I'LL TAKE A LOOK FOR MYSELF IF YOU DON'T MIND, MISS!
B... BUT, SIR!

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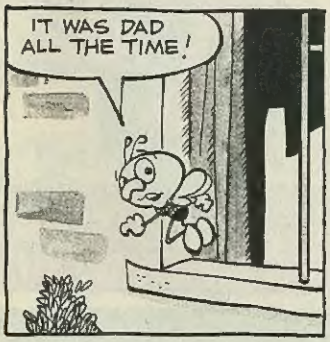
More suspense next week!

# MIGHTY MOTH



SOON...
IT'S SO RESTFUL JUST SITTING HERE PEACEFULLY WATCHING THAT LITTLE MOTH FLUTTER HITHER AND THITHER.
FLUTTER-FLUTTER!

Snakequakes hit Dad next week!

BARNEY BEAR
I'D LOVE A BIG FISH TANK SET IN MY WALL!
SO WOULD I, BUT IT WOULD BE VERY EXPENSIVE!
PET SH
SAY, MOOSE! SUPPOSING WE GO HALVES AND HAVE A TANK SET INTO THE WALL THAT DIVIDES YOUR HOUSE FROM MINE! YOU COULD LOOK AT THE FISH FROM ONE SIDE AND I FROM THE OTHER!
YOU'RE BRILLIANT, BARNEY!
SOON...
THERE YOU ARE, SIR. I HOPE YOU GET LOTS OF ENJOYMENT FROM IT!
I WON'T BOTHER WITH TV TONIGHT. I'LL WATCH THE FISH!
NEXT DOOR...
I'LL WASH UP LATER. I MUST WATCH THE FISHES SWIMMING ABOUT!
GRR! I BET MOOSE ISN'T REALLY LOOKING AT THE FISHES. HE'S TRYING TO SEE IF MY ROOM IS TIDY!
WHILE NEXT DOOR...
BARNEY'S ONLY PRETENDING TO WATCH THE FISH! HE'S REALLY TRYING TO SEE WHAT I HAD FOR SUPPER!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY I CAN DEAL WITH THAT NOSY MOOSE!
I'LL MAKE SURE THAT PRYING BEAR CAN'T SPY ON ME!
LATER...
IT'S A SHAME I HAD TO PUT CURTAINS ACROSS THE TANK! I CAN'T WATCH THE FISHES BUT AT LEAST I HAVE PRIVACY!
PITY ABOUT THAT! THEY SAY WATCHING FISH IS VERY RELAXING!

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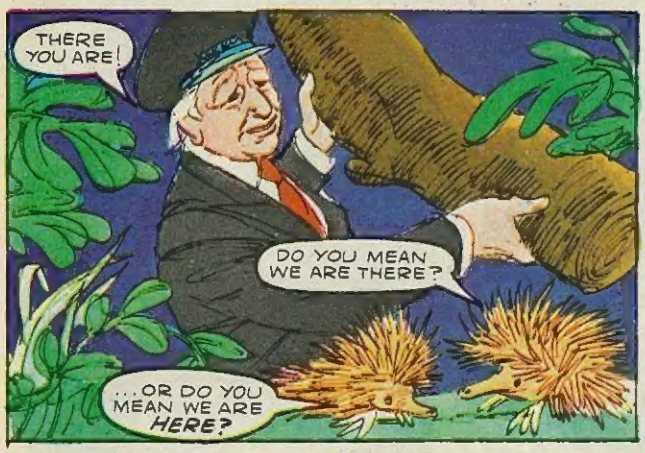
**Picture problems for Moose soon!**

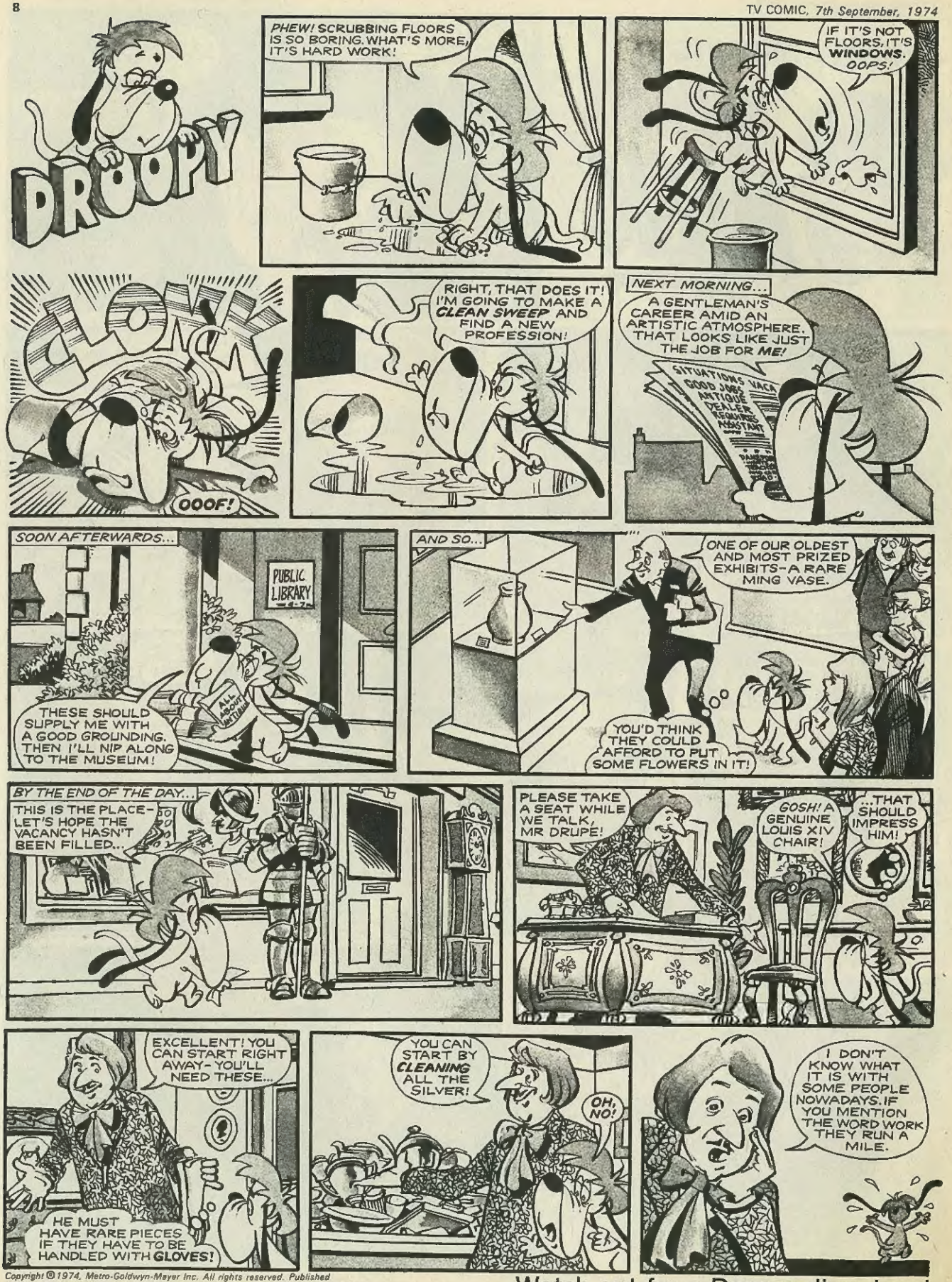
# JOHNNY MORRIS'S ANIMAL MAGIC



THEY SOMETIMES CALL THE ECHIDNA THE SPINY ANTEATER, DON'T THEY?
THEY SOMETIMES CALL THE EMU A FEATHERY RUNNER!
...AND THE KANGAROO A FURRY HOPPER!

NEVERTHELESS, YOU ARE MOST REMARKABLE CREATURES.
NEVERTHELESS FOR EVER MORE, THERE IS ONLY ONE OTHER LIKE US!
AND THAT IS THE DUCK-BILLED PLATYPUS.

It's monkey business next week!


DROOPY
PHEW! SCRUBBING FLOORS IS SO BORING. WHAT'S MORE, IT'S HARD WORK!
IF IT'S NOT FLOORS, IT'S WINDOWS. OOPS!
CLONK
OOOF!
RIGHT, THAT DOES IT! I'M GOING TO MAKE A CLEAN SWEEP AND FIND A NEW PROFESSION!
NEXT MORNING...
A GENTLEMAN'S CAREER AMID AN ARTISTIC ATMOSPHERE. THAT LOOKS LIKE JUST THE JOB FOR ME!
SITUATIONS VACA
GOOD JOBS
ANTIQUE DEALER REQUIRES ASSISTANT
SOON AFTERWARDS...
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ALL ABOUT ARTHUR
THESE SHOULD SUPPLY ME WITH A GOOD GROUNDING. THEN I'LL NIP ALONG TO THE MUSEUM!
AND SO...
ONE OF OUR OLDEST AND MOST PRIZED EXHIBITS-A RARE MING VASE.
YOU'D THINK THEY COULD AFFORD TO PUT SOME FLOWERS IN IT!
BY THE END OF THE DAY...
THIS IS THE PLACE- LET'S HOPE THE VACANCY HASN'T BEEN FILLED...
PLEASE TAKE A SEAT WHILE WE TALK, MR DRUPE!
GOSH! A GENUINE LOUIS XIV CHAIR!
..THAT SHOULD IMPRESS HIM!
EXCELLENT! YOU CAN START RIGHT AWAY- YOU'LL NEED THESE...
HE MUST HAVE RARE PIECES IF THEY HAVE TO BE HANDLED WITH GLOVES!
YOU CAN START BY CLEANING ALL THE SILVER!
OH, NO!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS WITH SOME PEOPLE NOWADAYS. IF YOU MENTION THE WORD WORK THEY RUN A MILE.

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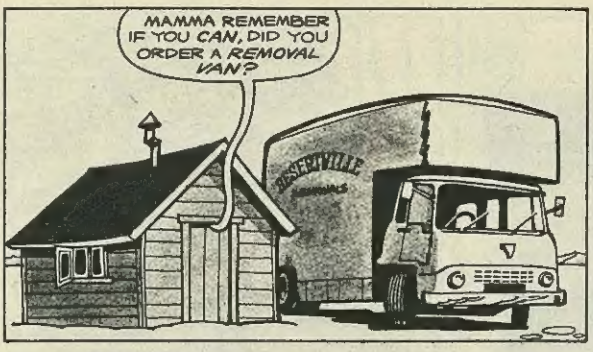
Watch out for a Droopy ding-dong!

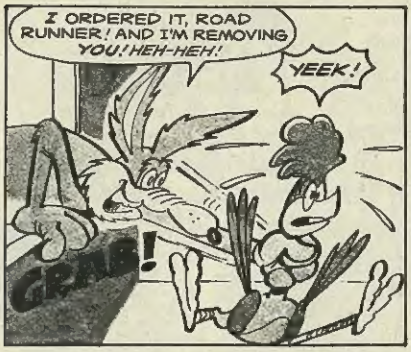
# Texas Ted

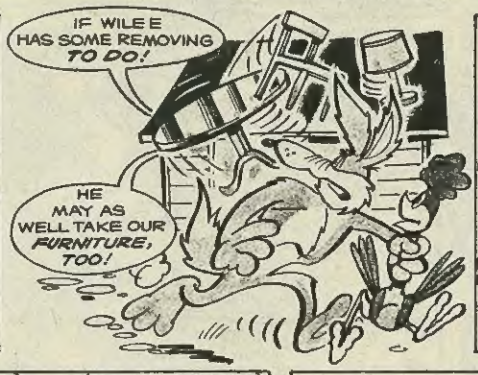
THERE— FINISHED AT LAST! JUST WAIT TILL EDWARD SEES IT...
BUT... IT'S AN ORNAMENTAL ROCKERY. BUILT IT ALL MYSELF!
AH CAN'T SEE NO ROCKS! OOOPS!
TRIP
TRUST YOU TO BE SARCASTIC, AS USUAL!
DOGGONE IT, COUSIN! YUH'D NEED A MAGNIFYING GLASS TO SEE THEM PEBBLES!
WHY, DID AH NEVER TELL YA IT WAS MA COMPANY THAT FUST BUILT THE ROCKERY MOUNTAINS! PEOPLE JEST CALL 'EM THE ROCKIES FER SHORT! AH'LL BUILD YA A TEXAS-TYPE ROCKERY!
TED LANDSCAPE GARDEN COY
AND SO...
CAN YOU DELIVER RIGHT AWAY?
INDUSTRIAL MACHINERY HIRE
I'LL SEND THE VEHICLES ROUND THIS MOMENT, SIR!
ONE HUNDRED SAPLINGS ON THE WAY!
TREE NURSERIES LTD.
THREE HUNDRED TONS OF ROCK— OF COURSE!
ACE QUARRY COMPANY
SOON...
AH'LL HAVE A REAL ROCKERY WAITING FER YUH WHEN YUH GITS BACK FROM DOWNTOWN, COUSIN!
IF YOU MUST SHOW OFF, EDWARD!
WHILE CECIL'S OUT...
LUMME! WHAT'S THAT COWBOY CLOT WANT THIS LOT FOR?
ACE QUARRY COMPANY
TREE NURSERIES LTD.
NICE WORK, BOYS—NOW TUH GIT DOWN TUH WORK...
EVENTUALLY...
WE TEXANS ALWAYS SAY IF A JOB'S WORTH DOIN'—IT'S WORTH DOING IN OUTSIZE STYLE!
KERRUMP!
I WONDER HOW EDWARD'S BEEN GETTING O... OOOH, NO!
HOW'D YUH LIKE IT, COUSIN?
FRANK McDIARMIDO
NOW THAT'S WHAT AH CALLS A ROCKERY!
WELL, I CALL IT ABSURD. IT'S LIKE A MOUNTAIN!
RRRRRUUMBLE!
HUH? WH... WHAT'S THAT N... NOISE?
IT SOUNDS LIKE A LANDSLIDE— RUN, EDWARD!
KERUUNCH!
I KNEW YOU'D PUT YOUR GREAT BIG FOOT IN IT, EDWARD...
G... GULP! WH... WHY, TH... THINGS KINDA SLIPPED UP!
START DIGGING, EDWARD, OR ELSE!
S... SURE, C... COUSIN! THOUGH IT'S SMALL THANKS FER ALL MA WORK!

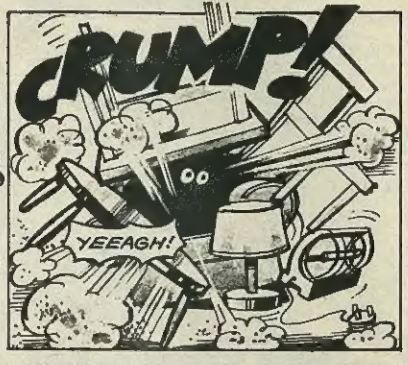
Get ready for Texas ANT-ics next week!

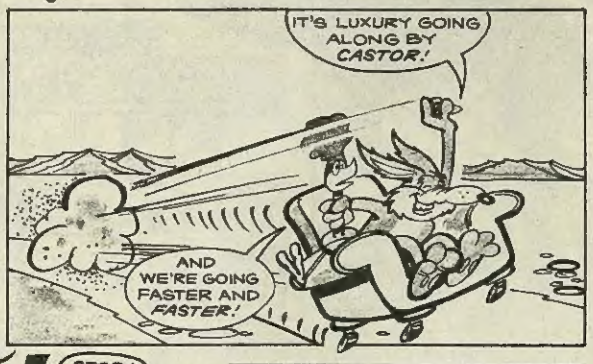
# BEEP BEEP The Road Runner

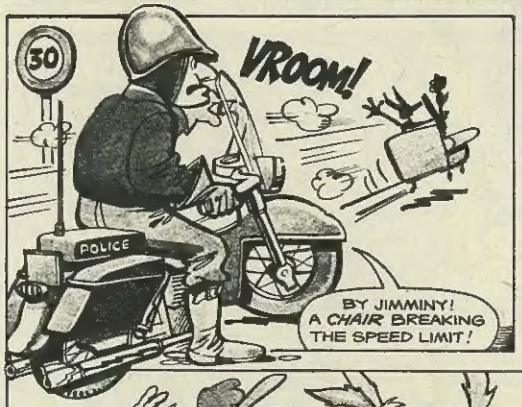


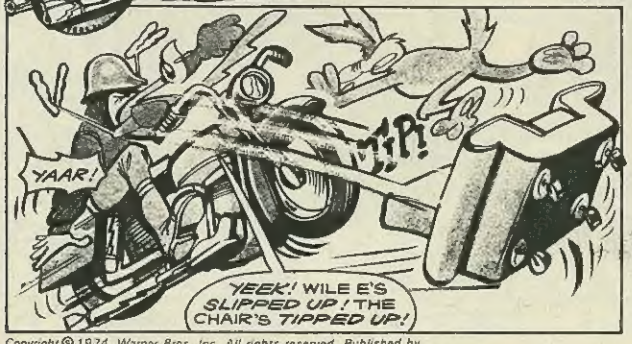






GRR! THROWING ROAD RUNNERS AT AN OFFICER OF THE LAW IS A SERIOUS OFFENCE, COYOTE!
JAIL
BAH!
ONCE AGAIN, WILE E DOES FAIL! FOR NOW HE'S BEING REMOVED TO JAIL! HO-HO!

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Wile E is left speechless soon!

# Readers' Page

£1 for every item published on this page. Plus £2 for the special Star Letter of the week. Send your entry to: TV Comic, Polly Perkins House, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

My name is Philip Wooldridge. Here is a photograph of my friend and me with one of my pet grass-snakes. The first one called Kriss, we kept for almost a year but he died trying to eat a large frog. The second, Kriss Two, we let go in our garden last Autumn and hope to see him sunning himself any day now

**Philip Wooldridge, Camberley, Surrey.**

*Snakes alive! This is a warning to all large frogs living in the Camberley area of Surrey! Get hopping if you don't want to end up inside the tum of Kriss 2!!*

## Dear Editor

My name is Anthony Tampin. I will be eight years old in August. I had a pet mouse called Morris but he died. Daddy buried him in a field. I was very sad. I would like a guinea-pig for my pet. My hobbies are football, swimming and baseball. We have a big green opposite our house and my brothers and I play there a lot. My favourite team is Derby County. My favourite story in the TV Comic is Tarzan

**Anthony Tampin, Birmingham.**

*Sorry to hear about Morris the Mouse, Anthony. But when you get your postal order you can buy the guinea-pig*

## Dear Editor

My name is Nicola Whitby. I am ten years old. I have been reading TV Comic for nearly four years now. My best characters are Tom and Jerry and Popeye. I have not got a favourite hobby but I like horseriding very much

**Nicola Whitby, Hampshire.**

*Thanks for writing, Nicola. Hope you're getting plenty of rides!*

## Dear Editor

TV Comic is so funny
I always read it lying on my tummy,
Tom and Jerry are the best.
Tom keeps getting in a mess
I like Mighty Moth, for he's always eating cloth,
And also Basil Brush, who is always in a rush.

**Rhyan Parry, Wales.**

*Well, there's a bard of the future! From one old rhymer to another, Jolly well done, Rhyan the Rhymer!*

## Dear Editor

There was a young lady called Bess,
Who treated herself to a dress,
She drove her Dad's cart,
And the dress fell apart,
Leaving her in an embarrassing mess

**Alison Carmen Window, Woodford Green, Essex.**

*It must be an attack of the versifications! Everyone is at it this week! How about making you Limerick Queen of Woodford Green? (I've done it again!)*

## Dear Editor

My name is Joanne Williamson. I get TV Comic every week. I like Tom and Jerry, Popeye and Animal Magic. My hobbies are gymnastics, swimming and playing the guitar. I have two brothers, Donald and Tony. I have one pet. It is a dog and its name is Mickey.

**Joanne Williamson, Whitehaven, Cumbria.**

*Three cheers for Joanne Williamson,*
*Who liked to keep her swim suit on*
*For swimming was to her, by far,*
*As nice as strumming her guitar*
*Which caused some problems, now and then,*
*For poor Miss Joanne Williamson*

*To play guitar and swim as well,*
*Is not that easy in a swell*
*'I will not stop!' cried brave Joanne,*
*And down beneath the waves she swam*
*Alas! Her strings began to ping,*
*Whilst sub-aqua-serenading!*

*The end you think, she can't go on?*
*But not for Joanne Williamson!*
*With what was she to mend her strands?*
*Elastic, plastic, rubber bands?*
*'Blow the rubber and the plastics!*
*I'll give it up and do gymnastics!'*
*Hope you don't mind?!!!*

## Dear Editor

My name is Lorraine Russell and I get TV Comic every week. I have not missed a week yet. My favourite features in TV Comic are Laurel and Hardy and Readers' Jokes. My hobbies are baking, swimming and playing netball

**Ellesmere Port, Merseyside.**

*It's always nice to have a swim when you're 'baking', isn't it, Lorraine? Coo! Who threw that rock cake!?*

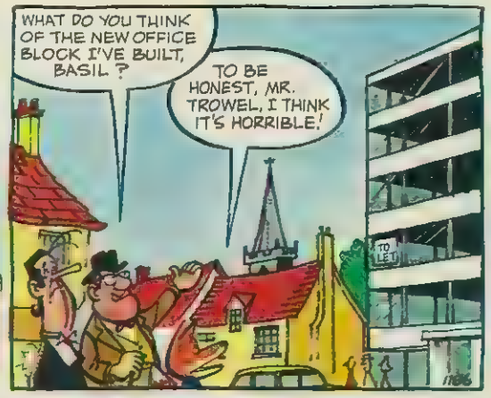
## STAR LETTER

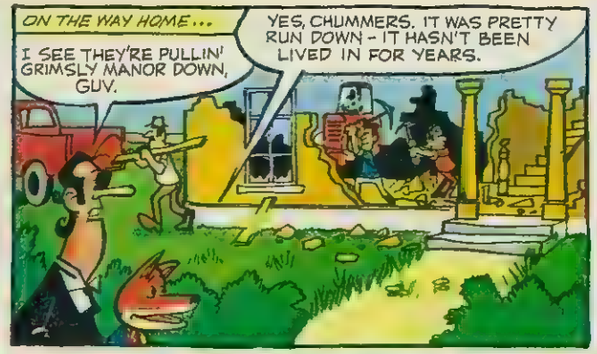
My name is Ian Brooks and I am nine years old. I have a lot of hobbies. Amongst them are train spotting, car spotting, stamp collecting, collecting postcards, collecting true-life drama stories and playing football. I also like drawing and reading. I joined the Cubs four weeks ago and I like it very much. I have been getting TV Comic for over two years. It is my favourite comic. The characters I like best in TV Comic are Barney Bear, Pink Panther and Popeye. I have put in a photograph which was taken at school.

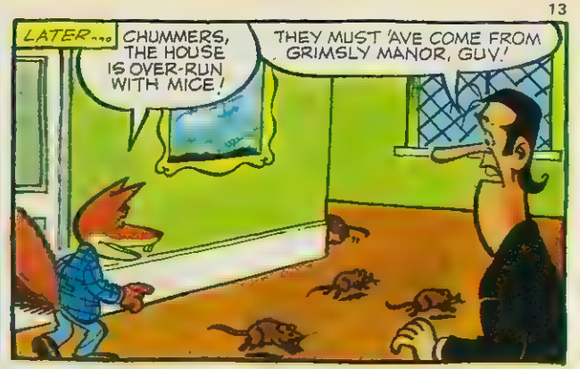
**Ian Brooks, Farington Moss, Nr. Preston, Lancs.**

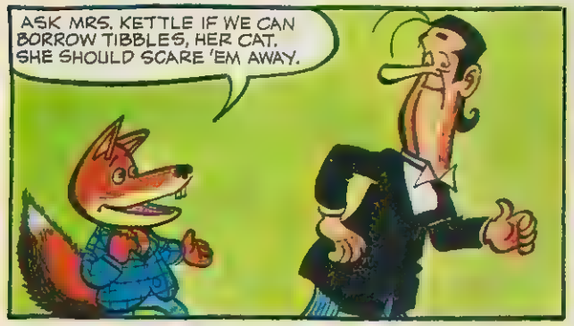
*And now you've added two more interests to that formidable list, Ian. Getting letters published and collecting postal orders!*

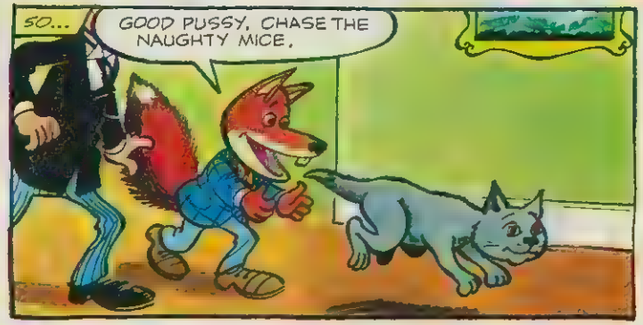
# BASIL BRUSH

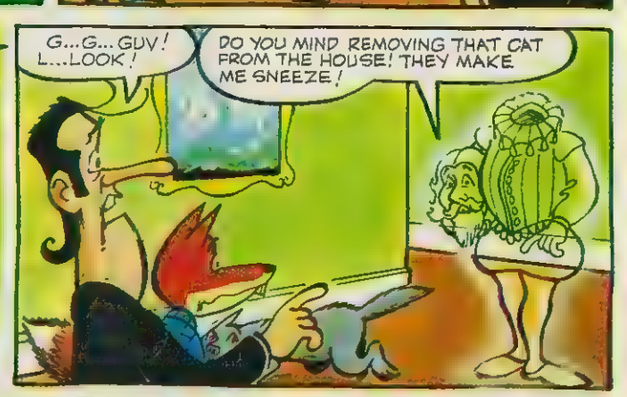


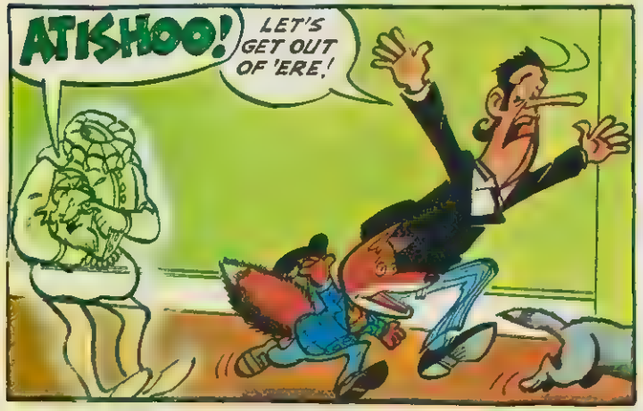

ON THE WAY HOME...
I SEE THEY'RE PULLIN' GRIMSLY MANOR DOWN, GUV.
YES, CHUMMERS. IT WAS PRETTY RUN DOWN - IT HASN'T BEEN LIVED IN FOR YEARS.



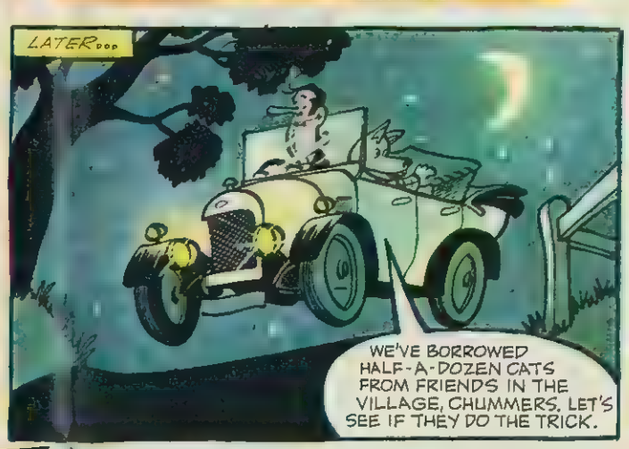



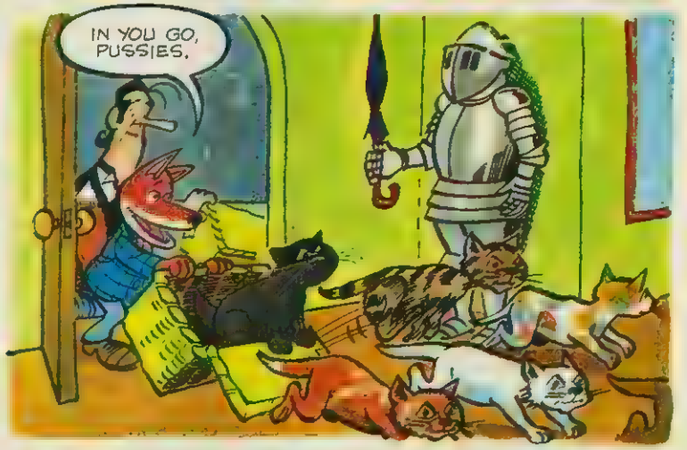





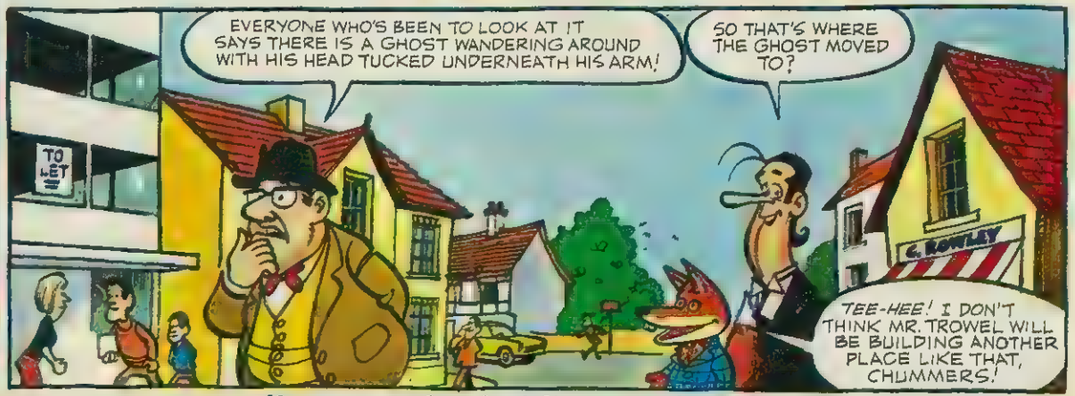



THAT GHOST MUST'VE MOVED OUT OF GRIMSLY MANOR SAME AS THE MICE, GUV! 'OW ARE WE GOIN' TO GET RID OF 'IM ?
YOU HEARD WHAT HE SAID - CATS MAKE HIM SNEEZE!



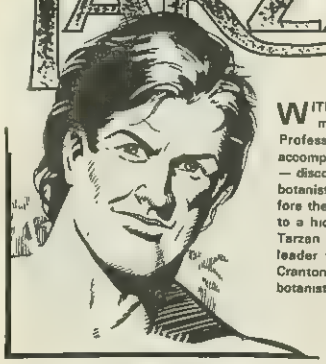



SOON...
I'M LEAVING THIS INHOSPITABLE PLACE. I MUST FIND SOMEWHERE TO HAUNT WHERE THERE ARE NO CATS.
IT WORKED! WE CAN GO BACK IN NOW!

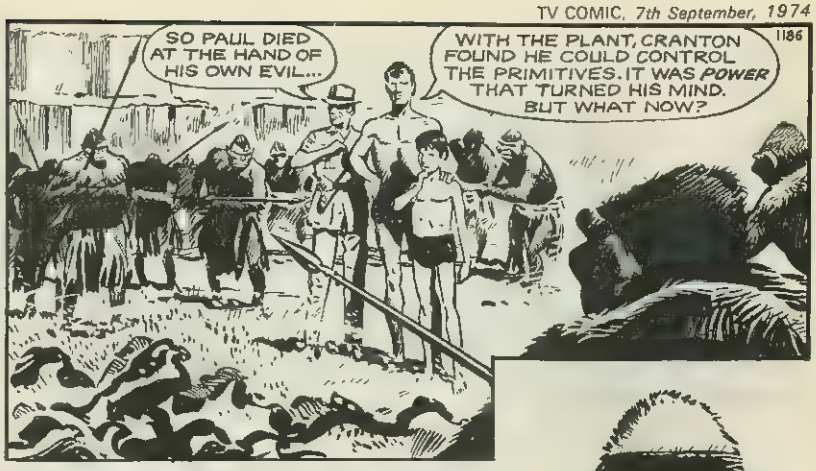

EVERYONE WHO'S BEEN TO LOOK AT IT SAYS THERE IS A GHOST WANDERING AROUND WITH HIS HEAD TUCKED UNDERNEATH HIS ARM!
SO THAT'S WHERE THE GHOST MOVED TO?
TO LET
C. ROWLEY
TEE-HEE! I DON'T THINK MR. TROWEL WILL BE BUILDING ANOTHER PLACE LIKE THAT, CHUMMERS!

**It never rains but it pours for Chummers next week!**

# TARZAN



WITHIN the village of a primitive swamp people, Professor Vaughn Trent — accompanied by Boy and Tarzan — discovers the fate of missing botanist, Dr Paul Cranton. Before the trio are to be sacrificed to a hideous man-eating plant, Tarzan unmasks the primitives leader to reveal a half-crazed Cranton. In the scuffle, the mad botanist perishes, then . . .


SO PAUL DIED AT THE HAND OF HIS OWN EVIL...
WITH THE PLANT, CRANTON FOUND HE COULD CONTROL THE PRIMITIVES. IT WAS POWER THAT TURNED HIS MIND. BUT WHAT NOW?
1186

...AND YET THE FLESH-EATER STILL LIVES...
PERHAPS NOT, UNGA. MY FRIENDS AND I WILL FIND A WAY. I THINK I KNOW WHERE WE WILL FIND THE SOLUTION.

IT'S HERE! A HARMLESS CATALYST WHEN USED IN SMALL QUANTITIES... THERE IS ENOUGH HERE TO RENDER THAT MONSTER A FATAL DOSE...
METHALDEHIDE ACID

THE ONLY PROBLEM IS, HOW DOES ONE GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO APPLY IT WITHOUT COMMITTING SUICIDE?
THAT IS MY RISK! THE FLESH-EATER WILL HAVE YET ANOTHER SACRIFICE!

Copyright © 1974 Edgar Rice Burroughs Inc

More jungle thrills to follow!

BANK NOTICE BOARD

DAD'S ARMY

© 1974 Peter Thurlow – Beldart Ltd

NOT BAD FOR AN AMATEUR GARDENER, EH, WILSON?

YOU MUST HAVE WHAT IS TERMED AS GREEN FINGERS, SIR. I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU FIND THE ENERGY.

IT WILL BE WORTH THE EFFORT WHEN A HOME GUARD MARROW WINS THE 'DIG FOR VICTORY' TROPHY!

YES, SIR...

I THOUGHT SO. AFTER GLORY AGAIN!

THAT PEANUT WON'T WIN A DICKEY-BIRD! TAKE IT FROM ME, NAPOLEON, YOU DON'T STAND AN EARTHLY!

I 'AVE TO AGREE WITH MR HODGES!

HMMPH! THERE IS STILL A WEEK TO GO, HODGES! SO CLEAR OFF!

ONE CANNOT OVER EMPHASISE THE GRAVITY OF THE SITUATION, MEN. IF HODGES WINS THAT CUP HE WILL DEAL A BAD BLOW TO OUR MORALE.

PERMISSION TO SAY, SUGAR WATER, SIR!

THAT'S WHAT MY BROTHER USED TO FEED THEM ON, SIR!

PERHAPS, CORPORAL JONES, BUT THERE ISN'T TIME!

'OW ABOUT KIDNAPPING IT, SIR?

AND IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CHURCH HALL...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, MR HODGES?

TO TELL THE TRUTH, I THINK OLD MAINWARING MIGHT BE RIGHT. I MAY HAVE BROUGHT ME MARRER ON TOO SOON!

BLIMEY! YOU DON'T MEAN OLD MAINWARING STANDS A CHANCE OF WINNING?

AND SO, THE NIGHT BEFORE THE SHOW...

RIGHT, MEN. IF ANYONE STOPS YOU, YOU'RE ON A NIGHT MANOEUVRE, GOT IT?

IT'S A MANOEUVRE ALL RIGHT!

YOU CAN RELY ON US, MISTER MAINWARING, SIR! WE WON'T BREATHE A WORD ABOUT NO MARROW!

SOON...

SSSH!

PERMISSION TO REPORT THAT I'VE FOUND IT, MISTER MAINWARING, SIR!

BUT THEN...

WHO'S DOWN THERE?

NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! GRAB IT AND RUN!

MAINWARING'S COMMANDOS BEAT A HASTY RETREAT...

KEEP GOING!

IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR HIM, HE'S NOT CARRYING ANYTHING!

AT THE NEXT CORNER...

CRUNCH

OUCH!

OOF!

GRUNT!

YEOW!

I SHOULD'VE EXPECTED SOMETHING LIKE THIS FROM THE A.R.P.!

WHAT ABOUT YOU THEN!

WHAT ONE MIGHT CALL A *MARROWING* EXPERIENCE!

Captain Mainwaring collects a pile of trouble next week!

# BOPPO'S CLUB

Westmorland House,
104 Stokes Croft,
Bristol BS99 7QX.

Hello there.

I must make a special mention of one of our Sheffield members, Tracy McDermott, who has now written to me five times with special gifts of money for my Bounty Box Tracy earned this money by collecting empty bottles which she took back to the shops, and also by saving odd half-penny coins that found their way into her purse

Other members who deserve a special mention are — Annette and Barry Webb of Filton, near Bristol, who held a "Penny Fayre" in their garden and sent me £2.15 that they raised Jackie Green of Scartho, near Grimsby, asked her family to sponsor her in making words from the letters which make up the word HANDICAPPED Jackie sent me £2 55 that she collected in this ingenious way Well done, all of you!

All these ideas for raising money show what ordinary girls and boys can do by their own efforts I hope they will prompt many more to think of ways of helping me to get our BOPPO BUS

Apart from money gifts, cigarette coupons and trading stamps reach me quite regularly I am very glad to have them because they all help and will be used to obtain special, extra things, that will make our bus safer and more comfortable for its handicapped passengers.

Do, please, keep up your interest in our work as we are well on the way to our target

'Bye for now.

Boppo

# I-SPY 9

## . . . LOOKS AT CAR NUMBERS

The I-SPY car has a special number — **SPY 999**. It's a 'preferred' number which I transfer to every new car I have. At present it's on a blue Renault 16 automatic. It's registered by the North Riding of Yorkshire County Council; their identity mark is the two letters PY

You can tell where every car is registered from its number or its registration mark, as it's officially called. The book *I-SPY Car Numbers* (10p from your newsagent) has the complete list of registration marks; or you can find it in the back of the official RAC and AA Handbooks.

Some cars have a one-letter index mark; some have a two-letter index mark. If a car has a three-letter index mark, you ignore the first letter and look up the second two

THE YEAR LETTER

The letter **A** on the end of the registration mark above is the year letter. It indicates that the car was registered in 1963. **B** indicates registration in 1964; **C** in 1965; **D** in 1966; **E** January to July 1967; **F** after 1st August, 1967; **G** after 1st August, 1968; **H** after 1st August, 1969; **J** after 1st August, 1970; **K** after 1st August, 1971; **L** after 1st August, 1972; **M** after 1st August, 1973.

The only cars in this country which don't have registration plates are the cars owned personally by Her Majesty the Queen.

The number **A1** is much sought after, and has had several owners. It was first registered in 1903 by Earl Russell, then it was held by the Chairman of the London County Council. Later it was sold for £2,500 and the money was given to the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association. Now this famous number is on a Bentley — the 36th car on which it has been used

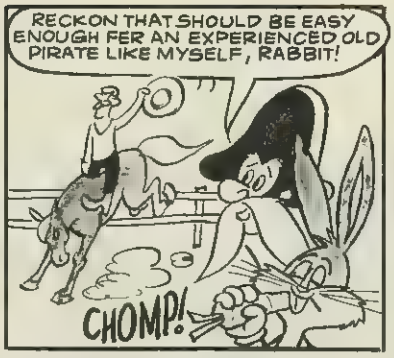
Cut along border

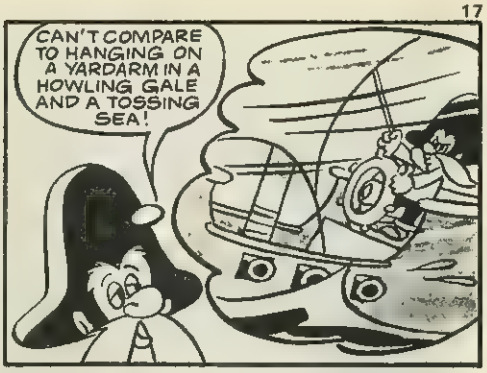
**Big Chief I-SPY,**
**Wigwam-by-the-Green,**
**382-386 Edgware Road,**
**London W2 1EP.**

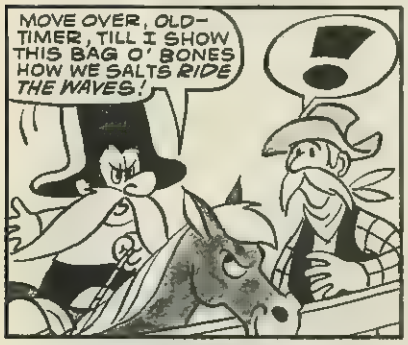
# The BUGS BUNNY Show

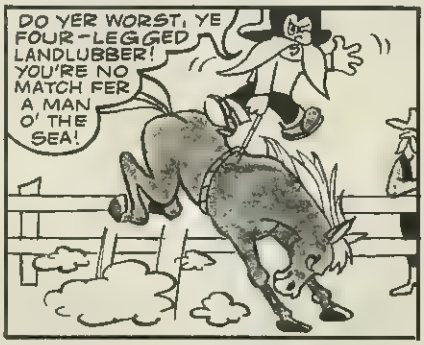
☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

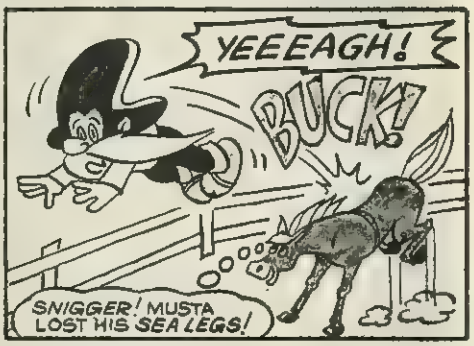
'Rodeo Riot'

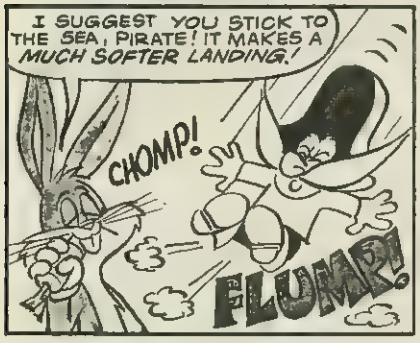


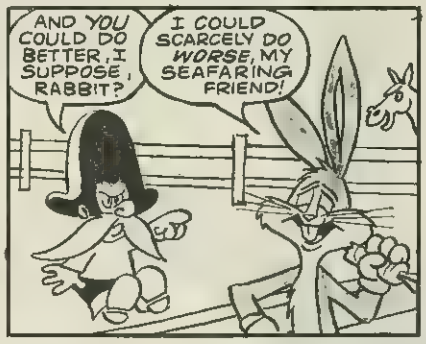



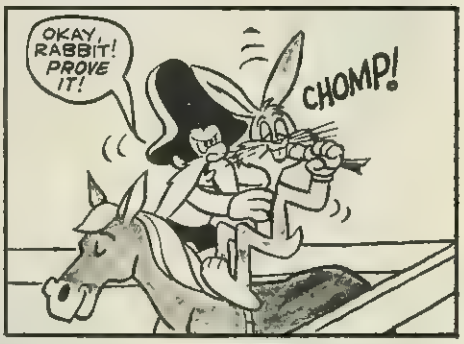



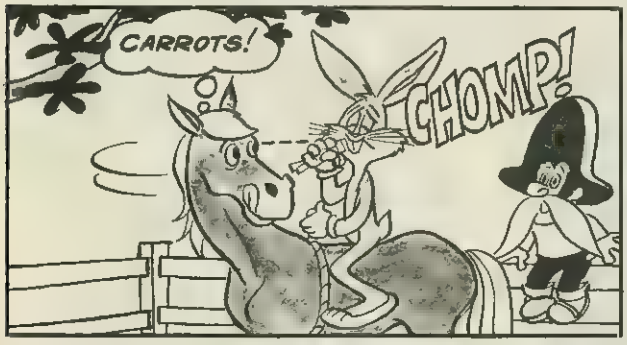



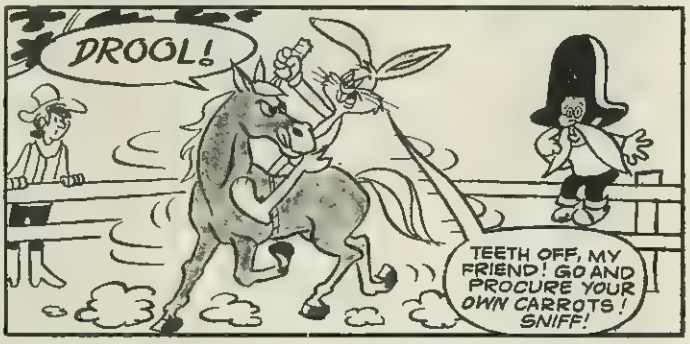



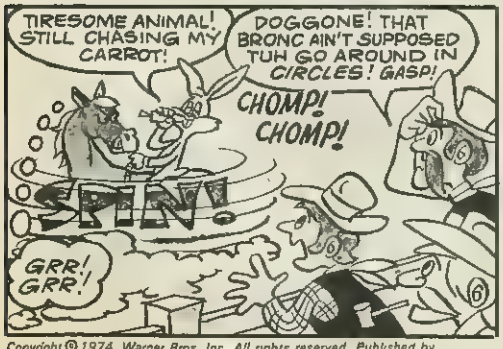



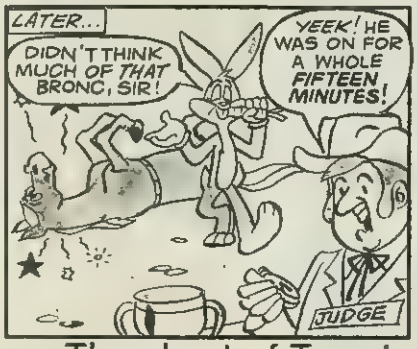



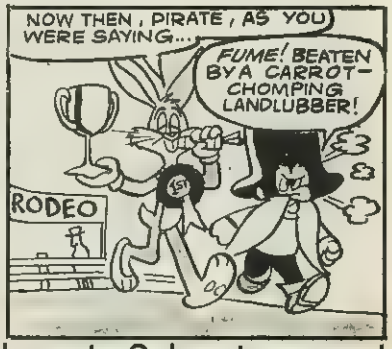





TIRESOME ANIMAL! STILL CHASING MY CARROT!
DOGGONE! THAT BRONC AIN'T SUPPOSED TUH GO AROUND IN CIRCLES! GASP!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
SPIN!
GRR! GRR!

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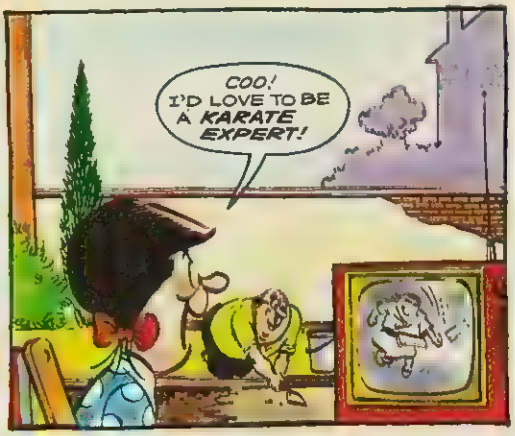
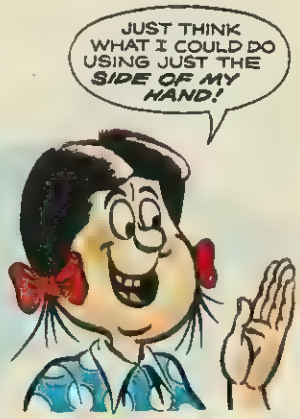
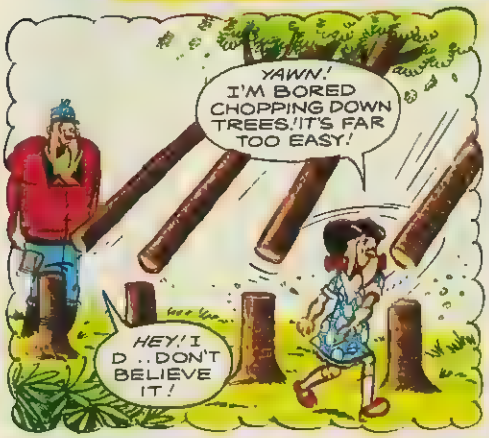
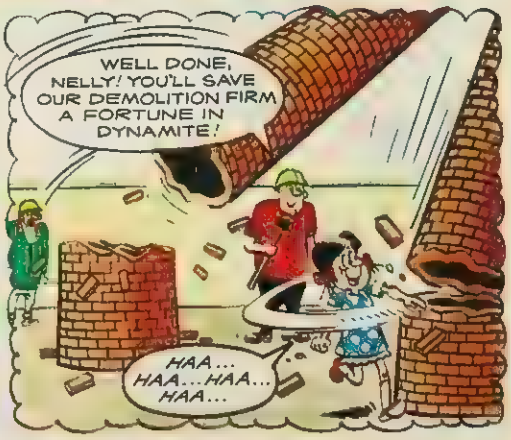
The ghost of Tweety haunts Sylvester soon!

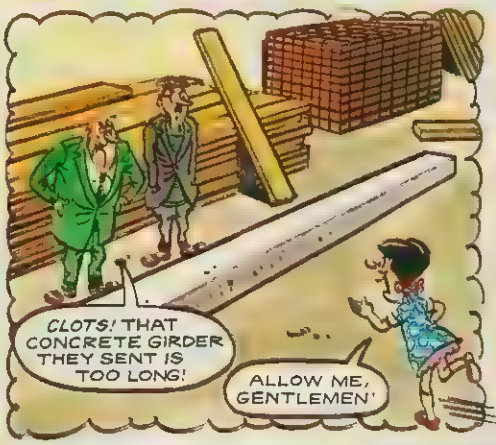
# NELLY AND HER TELLY

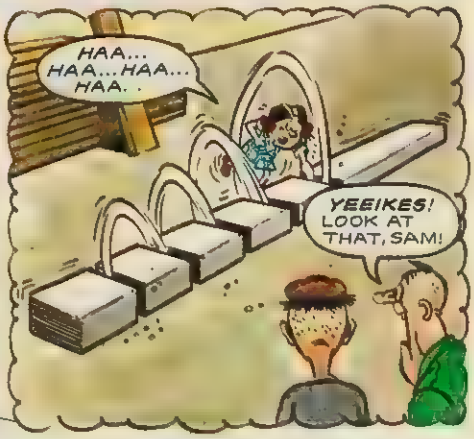


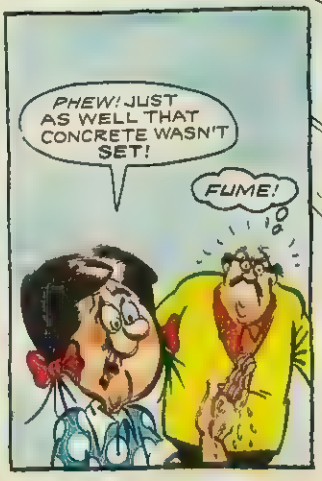







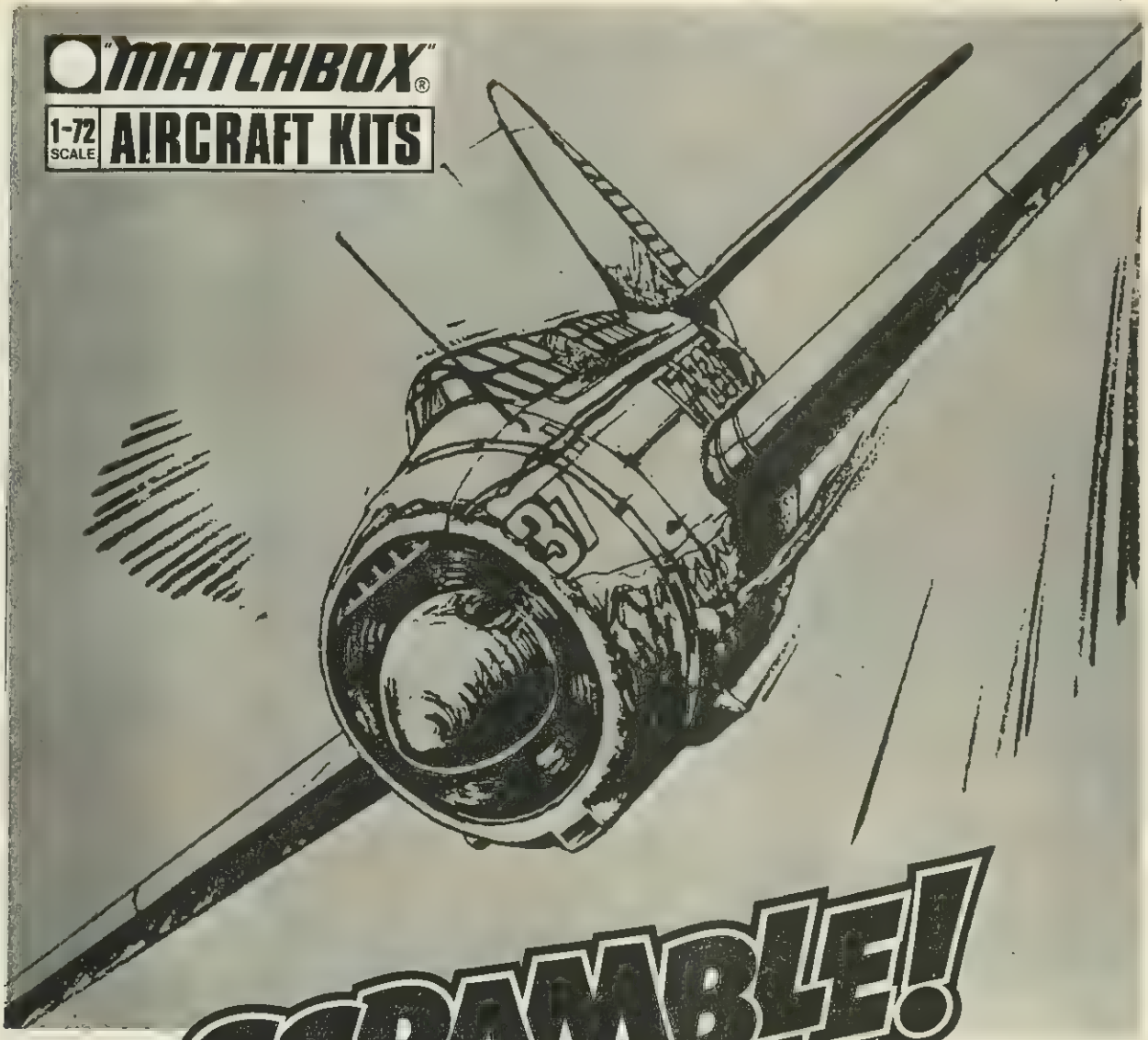


PINK PANTHER
MY DOCTOR'S WAITING ROOM IS ALWAYS CROWDED IN THE MORNINGS.
DR LOCKER
HALF-AN-HOUR LATER... THERE ARE STILL FIVE TO GO BEFORE ME. IF I DIDN'T NEED A CERTIFICATE TO START WORK, I WOULDN'T BOTHER!
AT LAST...
NEXT, PLEASE.
YOU'RE QUITE FIT TO START WORK AGAIN.
THANKS, DOCTOR.
I'M FIT FOR WORK SO I'LL FIND A JOB. AH! THE CIRCUS! THAT'S THE LIFE!
CIRCUS HAND WANTED
YOU CAN START BY TIDYING UP THE SITE.
WE'LL REHEARSE THE SPRING BOARD JUMP NOW, JOSÉ. ONE SOMERSAULT AND YOU END UP STANDING ON MY SHOULDERS.
THE SEVEN CISCO BROTHERS
OKAY, FREDERICO.
WE DON'T WANT THIS SPRING BOARD MAKING THE PLACE LOOK UNTIDY!
OOF!
CRASH!
OOO! OUCH! MY BACK!
I'D BETTER VISIT THE DOC AGAIN. LUCKILY IT'S EARLY AFTERNOON SO HIS SURGERY SHOULD BE EMPTY!
OH, DEAR! THERE ARE SEVEN IN FRONT OF ME!
DR LOCKER

©Mirisch — Geoffrey — D-F 1974

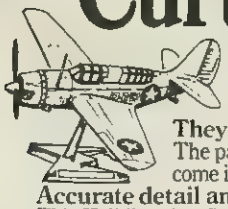
Detect some fun with Pink Panther next week!

"MATCHBOX"®
1-72 SCALE AIRCRAFT KITS



SCRAMBLE!

# Curtiss Helldiver



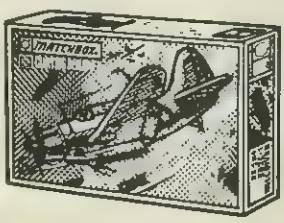
Just look at this PK-104 Curtiss Helldiver. It's one of a great new range of "MATCHBOX" plastic aircraft kits! Super fun to build for model makers of every age.

**They're easy to make-already coloured**
The parts are numbered for easy construction and come in three colours so you don't have to paint.

**Accurate detail and choice of decals**
This Helldiver is a finely detailed and accurate replica and comes with a choice of 2 squadron markings. Free adjustable stand, too!

Available now: PK-101 CORSAIR A7D; PK-102 SEPECAT JAGUAR; PK-103 BEAUFIGHTER Price 55p*

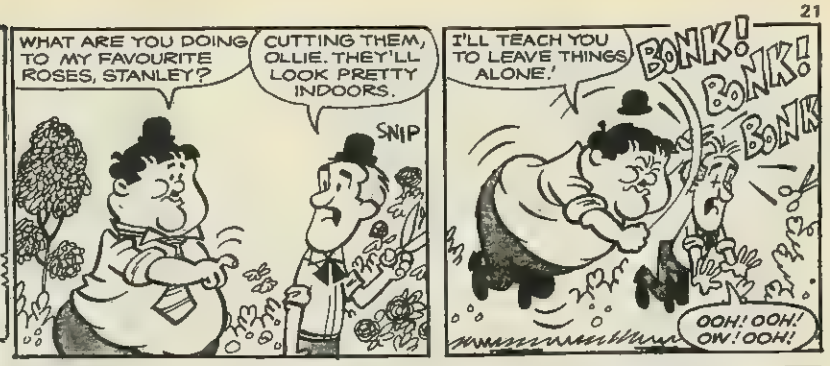
Write today for our new full colour 8 page catalogue of aircraft and tanks. Send a 3½p stamp together with your name and address to:—The "MATCHBOX" Kits Catalogue 1974/75, Dept. 10, Lesney Products & Co. Ltd., Lee Conservancy Road, London E9 5PA.

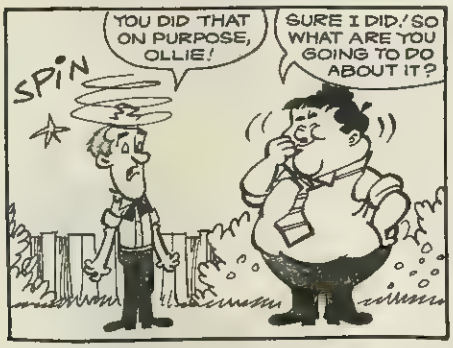


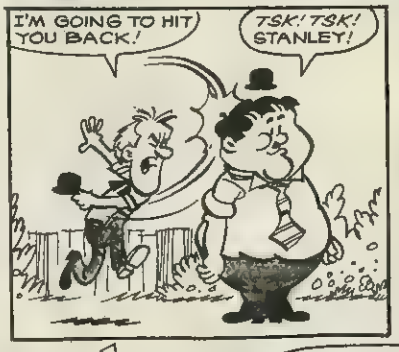

*Recommended retail price at time of going to press. "MATCHBOX" is the registered Trade Mark of Lesney Products & Co. Ltd., London E9 5PA.

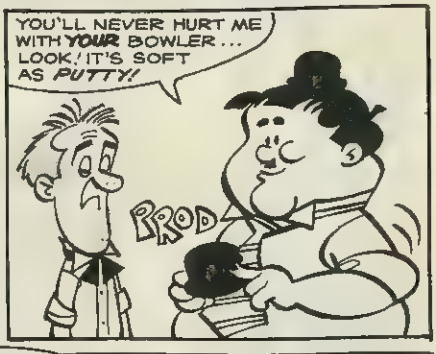
# Laurel & Hardy

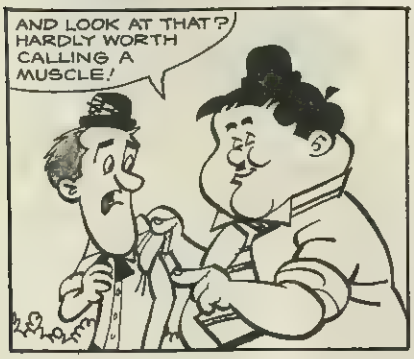
© 1974 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation

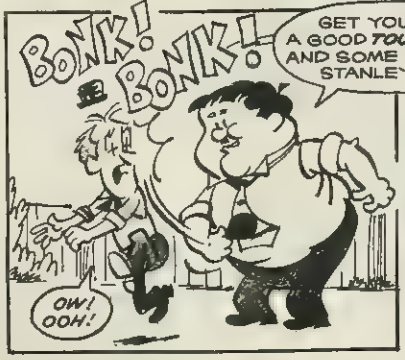

WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO MY FAVOURITE ROSES, STANLEY?
CUTTING THEM, OLLIE. THEY'LL LOOK PRETTY INDOORS.
SNIP
I'LL TEACH YOU TO LEAVE THINGS ALONE.!
BONK! BONK! BONK
OOH! OOH! OW! OOH!

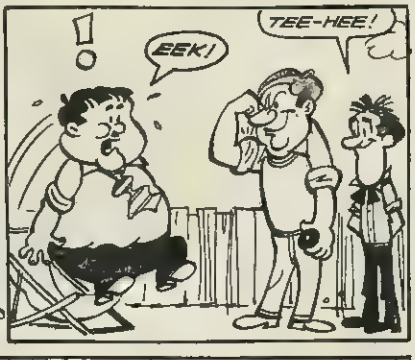


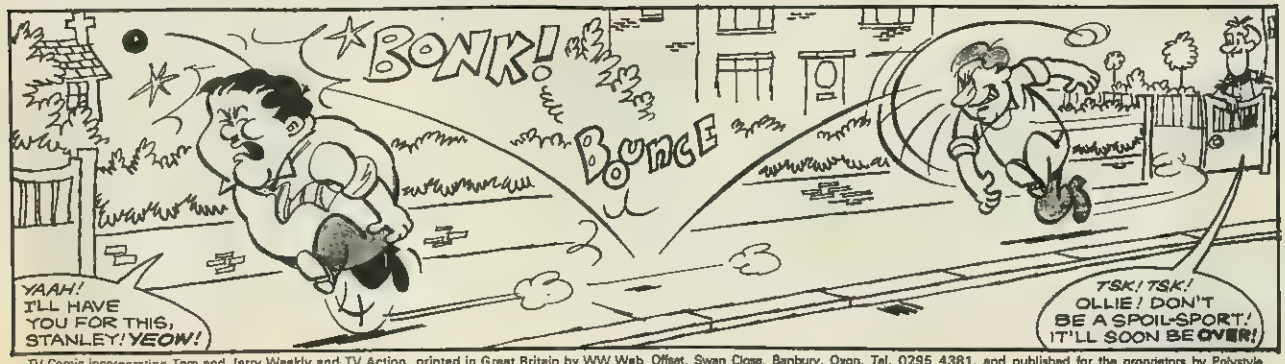





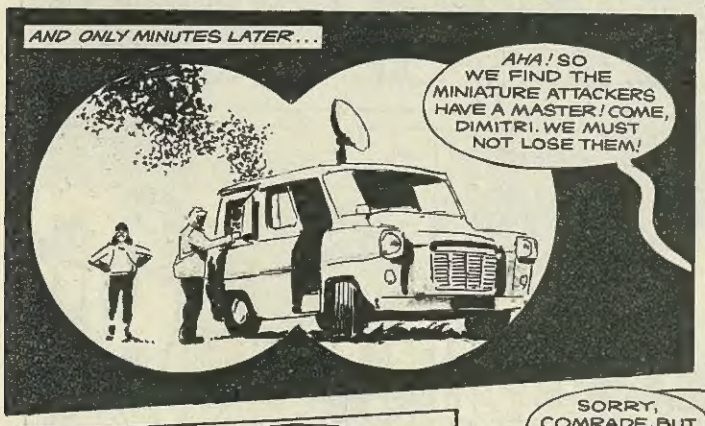




TV Comic incorporating Tom and Jerry Weekly and TV Action, printed in Great Britain by WW Web Offset, Swan Close, Banbury, Oxon, Tel. 0295 4381, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London, W2 1EP. Trade Distributors The Argus Press Ltd, 12/18 Paul Street, London, EC2A 4JS. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand Messrs Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd, South Africa, Central News Agency © Polystyle Publications Ltd, 1974

# DR WHO in "The Metal-Eaters!"

PROFESSOR McTurk and his daughter Catriona have bred a new insect capable of devouring metal. After an insect horde destroyed an aerial at a new TV station, the press deny the possibility although the doctor proves it to be true. McTurk attacks a new target with his loathsome pets and this time attacts more dangerous attention then even he requires . . .

IF THE BRITISH ARE DEMONSTRATING A NEW WEAPON, WHY ARE THEY REACTING AS IF THEY WEREN'T EXPECTING IT?
A VERY SHREWD OBSERVATION, COMRADE MAJOR!



THEN, SUDDENLY...
W.D. PROPERTY ENTRY STRICTLY FORBIDDEN
COMRADE MAJOR, WE HAVE BEEN SPOTTED!
POLICE
OUR MISSION IS TOO IMPORTANT TO ALLOW ANY INTERFERENCE, DIMITRI!

SOME HOURS LATER...
IT WAS INCREDIBLE. THEY CAME FROM NOWHERE IN A GREAT, BLACK CLOUD!
I STILL FIND IT HARD TO BELIEVE!
I ASSURE YOU, COLONEL DOUGLASS, THE LIEUTENANT'S REPORT IS ACCURATE.

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INSECTS ACTUALLY ACCOUNT FOR THIS?
IF YOU COULD SEE THE APPETITES OF THE GRUBS IN OUR LABORATORY YOU WOULDN'T DOUBT YOU'RE EYES, COLONEL!
WHAT WE NEED DESPERATELY IS INFORMATION AS TO WHO IS CONTROLLING THEM!
WE CONTROL A PRETTY BIG AREA HERE, DOCTOR. MY CHAPS ARE COMBING IT NOW. NO DOUBT THEY'LL COME UP WITH SOMETHING!
URGENT SIGNAL FROM H.Q., COLONEL!
SHORTLY...
POLICE
HE WAS SHOT AT CLOSE RANGE BY AN AUTOMATIC. DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE, POOR DEVIL!
D'YOU THINK IT'S CONNECTED WITH THIS OTHER BUSINESS?
IT WOULD SEEM HIGHLY LIKELY, COLONEL. HE COULD HAVE STUMBLED UPON SOMETHING UNUSUAL.
WHILE THE POLICE CONTINUE THEIR INVESTIGATION, THE DOCTOR CONDUCTS HIS OWN...
SO OUR INSECT CONTROLLER HAS TURNED MURDERER, EH, DOCTOR?
NOT NECESSARILY, CHARLES! THERE COULD BE A THIRD PARTY INVOLVED!
A THIRD PARTY?
MAY I REMIND YOU THAT WE ARE STANDING ON MILITARY PROPERTY. IT IS NOT UNUSUAL FOR SUCH PLACES TO ATTRACT UNWANTED ATTENTION.
AND WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S AFTER, DO WE? IT'S ALL VERY COMPLICATED, CHARLES. IF WE'RE RIGHT, I ONLY HOPE WE FIND THOSE INSECTS FIRST.
TRUE. BUT WHAT MAKES YOU SUSPECT THAT THIS IS THE WORK OF FOREIGN SPIES AND NOT THE INSECT CONTROLLER?
HASTE, MY DEAR FELLOW! WHOEVER KILLED THAT POOR CONSTABLE WAS IN A TERRIBLE HURRY. SO MUCH OF A HURRY THAT THEY DIDN'T HIDE THEIR CRIME.
IT CERTAINLY MAKES SENSE IF THEY TOOK OFF AFTER THE INSECT MAN!
MEANWHILE, AT McTURK'S ISOLATED FARM...
ISN'T IT WONDERFUL, PAPA? WHAT IS OUR NEXT MOVE?
...TO GATHER THE REWARDS THAT THE McTURK GENIUS SO RICHLY DESERVES. YOU ARE GOING TO SEND A TELEGRAM!
AND, OUTSIDE...
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THIS IS THE PLACE, COMRADE MAJOR?
IT HAS TO BE, DIMITRI. THEY DISAPPEARED IN THIS LOCALITY. ANYWAY, SHOULDN'T A FARM HAVE ANIMALS? THAT PLACE IS SILENT AS A GRAVE!

Follow the Doctor for more thrills next week!

POPEYE
SPINACH
WHO ARE YOU CALLIN' STOOPID?
YOU, YA GREAT BILLY GOAT!
OH, YEAH? WELL, I AIN'T STOOPID, SEE!
WELL WHAT DID YA DO WHEN YA WAS AT SCHOOL?
I PUSHED ALL THE OTHER KIDS AROUND, THAT'S WHAT!
EXACTLY! IF YOU'D SPENT SOME TIME READIN' AND LEARNIN' YA WOULDN'T HAVE GROWN UP STOOPID!
WELL, MAYBE I'M NOT VERY BRIGHT, BUT I'M TOUGH!
WHEN I WALK ALONG THE STREET, PEOPLE GET OUT OF THE WAY!
SEE, SWEE'PEA! IF YA DON'T LEARN NUTHIN' YOU COULD GROW UP LIKE BRUTUS!
GORSH! I'M GONNA DO SOME EXTRA LEARNIN'— AND QUICK!
PUBLIC LIBRARY
THESE SHOULD KEEP ME GOIN' FOR A DAY OR TWO!
WHAT GOOD ARE BOOKS TO YA, KID?
BOOKS CAN BE VERY HELPFUL!
IF I DON'T READ I MIGHT GROW UP STOOPID, LIKE YOU!
YEAH, BUT I'M TOUGH!
SAYS YOU!
ARF! ARF! I HAS A FEELIN' THE KIDDLIN' HAS BRAINS AND BRAWN!

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**Unhappy landings for Popeye soon!**

A RECEPTACLE
PRESENTATION